

Lyrics:

LONG POND SONG

his great grandfather Howland Davis, 1905

arr. Poppa Hank Chapin, 2014

from Jeremiah Ingalls, 1804



1) I looked up - on the pla - cid lake, and in the morn - ing light I
 2) Again I looked the rays_ of_ morn, the ar - my of the sun Pro -
 3) So was our na - tion once o - pressed by dark - est gloom of night Un -



won - dered if t'woud e'en a - wake from the do - min - ion of the
 claimed a new do - min - ion born : Pro - claimed a new dominion ~~be~~
 til its grie - vious wrongs re - dressed ~~fa - ded~~ ~~its~~ ~~grie~~ ~~vius~~ ~~wrongs~~ ~~re -~~
 vn - til its grievious wrongs re -



night,
 born
 dressed
 from ^{the} dominion_ of the night. night.
 the reign of day be - gun gun
 fa - ded in free - dom's light. light!

4) Three cheers for Independence Day
 By every pond and stream
 From Plymouth Rock to Buzzard's Bay
 We'll let the Eagle scream!

6) Three cheers for those our sires of old,
 Dear shall their memory be
 Who wrote their names in letters bold
 And made our nation free

5) Hang out the flag, its starry fold
 Emblem of wrongs redressed
 By fearless hearts and actors bold
 By Tyranny long oppressed

7) Again three cheers for freedom's day
 By every pond and stream
 From Plymouth Rock to Buzzard's Bay
 We'll let the Eagle scream!